

There is an extremely simple and obvious way to introduce a spanking scene into 'The Twin Dilemma'. The relationship between the new Doctor and Peri doesn't start well. He's now got a more selfregarding persona whereas she prefers what he was before, but she isn't mature or tactful enough to keep her opinions to herself, so there is friction which quickly results in an argument. By rights that should lead to a spanking, not an attempted strangling, the more so if the Doctor hadn't started getting delusions about Peri being an alien spy. So let's try it...

'My, my,' he says. 'It seems my last persona was lamentably unperceptive to have never realized what an extremely discourteous young lady you are.'

'I...' Peri is becoming speechless again.

'In fact, one could go so far as to say rude,' he goes on. 'Rude and obnoxious, even. Why, I go to the trouble of saving your life, and what thanks do I get?'

'I...'

'Insults and recriminations!' he snaps. 'A complete disregard for the remarkable amelioration in my persona.'

'I...'

'And when dealing with a peccant traveling companion,' he concludes, 'I have never found anything more efficacious than fustigation.'

'What...?'

'In layman's terms,' says the Doctor, 'a good...sound... spanking!'

The twinkling pause between each word keeps Peri in apprehensive suspense, which turns to a squeal of horror when spanking is finally mentioned.

Peri dislikes being spanked at the best of times, but the prospect of being spanked by this appalling new Doctor is too much. She makes a break for it, and the Doctor finds himself chasing her round the console room. If she can only make it through into the inner recesses of the TARDIS, she can hide out until things settle down... if they ever do. But the Doctor's vast bulk always seems to be between her and the door.

As he puffs after her, the Doctor reflects that his new body seems to be fatter and less fit than before. Not that being slow moving ever seems to disadvantage the monsters when it comes to a chase...

Like most chases in a confined space, it goes in ever decreasing circles.

Soon Peri finds herself running around the central console, her short green skirt bouncing as she goes. After a couple circuits, the Doctor stops running and turns round. Peri cannons straight into him. She squeals as the Doctor takes her firmly by the ear: this is it!

Moments later, the Doctor is sitting in a chair, and Peri is over his lap with her green skirt folded back. His heavy hand comes down hard across the seat of her black panties, and Peri yelps. Her bottom jiggles as a second percussive smack lands on the tight cotton, then a third...

Peri's eyes have a look of determination. She won't submit meekly to a spanking from this gargantuan piece of selfimportance. She sinks her teeth into his leg...

The shock makes the Doctor spring to his feet with a roar of pain. Peri is deposited on the floor in an undignified heap. 'You minx!' he hisses, advancing on her. 'For that I'll...' His words turn into an ejection of breath as Peri's foot slams into his groin. He topples to the floor... As on television, he catches sight of himself in Peri's fallen hand-mirror and is overtaken with a wave of selfloathing. Peri's spanking is forgotten, for now at least....

We return to the story at the ending of the televised version. 'Whether you like it or not, I \*am\* the Doctor,' he declares. Peri's face shows that she \*doesn't\* like it. 'And now it seems that the time has come.'

'The time for w-w-what?' The stammer betrays that she already has a pretty shrewd idea...

'The time for me to undertake a solemn duty which must have been sadly neglected by your longsuffering parents,' he says, and puts her across his knee.

Now that she has nothing to lose, Peri finds her tongue. 'You leave my mom and dad out of this! They raised me properly - and I was spanked too!'

'Spanked, it may be,' says the Doctor, raising her skirt, 'but not often enough or hard enough, I fancy.'

Peri channels unpleasant memories of her strict stepfather Howard. 'Hard \*and\* often,' she snaps, recalling the sting of the hairbrush which punctuated her late teens. 'So you're not as clever as you thought you were, are you?'

'Rude, discourteous and obnoxious, I said,' huffs the Doctor, 'and I was right. I can see I've been too lenient with you in the past. 'Even in my last regrettable form I always said I needed to be running a tighter ship, and we'll start like this...'

And with that he pulls down her panties, and the horrified Peri realizes that she did have something to lose after all. She squeals out a 'No!' which turns to a shriek of pain as the Doctor's hand lands firmly across her bare bottom, leaving behind a clear red print. Peri screams and kicks and beats her fists ineffectually in the air. The smacks rain down, again and again, until her bottom is smarting and glowing red.

Finally it is over. The Doctor lifts the breathless Peri off his powerful knee and her skirt flops down to cover her modesty. She pulls up her panties, wincing silently when the skintight cotton snaps into place against her sore bottom.

The Doctor looks the chastened girl up and down. 'An eminently effective cure, I fancy,' he says. 'We'll have more discipline aboard my TARDIS from now on. And in future, when I have to spank you, I shall be spanking you on your bare bottom. Every time.' He turns and leaves the console room.

Peri mutters under her breath, 'Don't you believe it, buster...'